

ANARCHIST CZOLGOSZ'S HOME IN CLEVELAND.

Would-Be Assassin Known There as a "Red"—
Formerly Kept a Saloon—Father Is a Farmer.



From a description telegraphed by The Evening World correspondent at Buffalo of Leon Czolgosz, would-be assassin of President McKinley.

CLEVELAND, O., Sept. 7.—The attempted would-be assassin of the Chief Executive lives in this city at 27 Hosmer street. He has many relatives. He is known as an Anarchist.

Leon Czolgosz, the man who shot President McKinley, is said to have formerly kept a saloon at the corner of Third avenue and Tod street, this city. Later he was employed in one of the mills of the American Steel and Wire Company.

Foreman Frank Daler, of the galvanizing department of the Consolidated Mill of the latter company, said today: "I know Leon Czolgosz very well. His father, I believe, lives in the vicinity of Warrenville, O., on a farm. There are five sons, I think, all residing in this city, two or three of them living on Hosmer street. Leon at one time was employed as a blacksmith in the Consolidated Mill. Later he kept a saloon at the corner of Third avenue and Tod street. Later he sold out the saloon and lived on the farm with his father."

"I know that Leon is, or was, an Anarchist. He attended Socialist and Anarchist meetings very frequently. He is a man of rather small stature, about twenty-six years of age. The last time I saw him he had a light brown mustache."

Son of a Pole.

Later information concerning the identity of Czolgosz, the would-be assassin, develops that he is the son of Paul Czolgosz, who, it is said, now lives at No. 306 Fleet street, this city. Other members of the family are John, who lives at home with his father and step-mother; Michael, a soldier now serving in the Philippines; Vladimir, who is on his father's farm, located on the Chocoma Falls suburban line, and Jacob, of Macellina avenue.

The family is Polish and are evidently very poor, the father having left home Saturday morning looking for employment. The step-mother cannot speak English, but gave out the following interview through the medium of an interpreter. She said:

"Leon left home about sixty days ago. We heard from him a few weeks ago. He was then in Indiana and wrote to us that he was going away, stating that in all probability, we would not see him again."

The stepfather failed to recollect the name of the city from which the letter was received, but states that it was from some place in Indiana. The family had not heard from him since.

I PLANNED THE DEED—CZOLGOSZ.

(Special to The Evening World.)

BUFFALO, Sept. 7.—Czolgosz, the would-be assassin of the President, is a member of Anarchist organizations in New York and Paterson, N. J., and has attended Anarchist meetings in those cities recently. This fact was communicated to the police today by William Nowak, a New York cigar manufacturer.

Nowak called on Superintendent of Police Bull this morning. He said he had known Czolgosz and his family for four years.

"He is an Anarchist of the most extreme type," said Nowak. "He comes of a family of Anarchists. His father was an Anarchist and all the other members of his family were cranks on the same subject. I know personally that Czolgosz is a member of Anarchist societies in New York and Paterson, N. J., and has attended meetings of those societies recently."

Nowak was taken into Supt. Bull's private office and a few minutes later Czolgosz was brought in. Czolgosz recognized Nowak at once and extended his hand. Nowak refused to shake hands with him. "Who told you to commit this crime?" Nowak asked.

ERIE'S DISTRICT-ATTORNEY GIVES OPINION TO THE WORLD.

I have had little opportunity to examine into the legal phases of the case, because until 10 o'clock this morning I was occupied in securing arranging evidence concerning the crime.

However, I assume that the case is one for the jurisdiction of the State courts, and that it comes under the venue of Erie County, and, therefore, under the direction of my office, so far as the case of the people is concerned.

I cannot tell yet when the first steps will be taken by the prosecution regarding the arraignment of the prisoner. As yet he has not been charged with any specific degree of crime. Neither can the charge be made until the outcome of the President's wounds becomes assured. It may be murder or the lesser crime.

As soon as the President's condition is assured, I shall move the formal steps of the law in the usual course with such celerity and effort as justice demands.

When the first move will be taken I am, of course, unable to state at this moment. Perhaps the events of to-day will make it possible to state more fully the details of the steps to be taken in the prosecution of Czolgosz.—Statement to The Evening World by District-Attorney THOMAS PENNEY.

"No one, I conceived it myself. No one else is guilty," was the reply. "I know better. You were selected to do this by your organization," declared Nowak.

"That is not so," said the prisoner. "Why did you shoot the President?" "It was my duty."

Nowak told Supt. Bull that he was confident the plot against the life of the President was instigated by a Socialist organization in Cleveland.

"I lived in Cleveland two years ago and belonged to the same organization," said Nowak. "When it was formed it was purely a social organization."

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MAYOR ASKS ALL TO JOIN IN PRAYER

City's Chief Executive Also Sends Message of Sympathy to Stricken President's Wife.

Mayor Van Wyck issued this proclamation to-day to the people of the city of New York:

"A most cowardly attempt has been made upon the life of the President of the United States, who lies critically ill in the city of Buffalo. In view of this sudden and appalling calamity, which fills the hearts of all with sorrow and anxiety, I call upon the people of the city of New York to meet in their accustomed places of worship to-morrow, Sept. 8, to join in earnest prayer to Him who is the giver of all life to grant to our suffering President a safe deliverance from his peril and a speedy return to health and to the discharge of the duties of his great office."

"Witness my hand and seal of office, at the City Hall in the city of New York, this seventh day of September, A. D. one thousand nine hundred and one."

ROBERT A. VAN WYCK, Mayor. The Mayor sent this despatch to Mr. McKinley: "The people of the city of New York, shocked at the dastardly attempt on the life of your beloved husband, the President of the United States, extend their profound sympathy to you in your hours of anxiety and sorrow, and earnestly pray for his speedy and complete recovery."

ROBERT A. VAN WYCK, Mayor.

M'KINLEY HAD NO FEAR OF ANARCHY.

As Late as Aug. 31 He Laughed at Possibility of an Attack.

(Special to The Evening World.)

HAMILTON, Mass., Sept. 7.—George Von L. Meyer, Ambassador to Italy, relates an extraordinary coincidence regarding the lamentable attempt on the President's life. The Ambassador said that on Saturday, Aug. 31, he dined at Canton with the President and Gen. MacArthur.

In the hour preceding dinner the conversation turned on the subject of the

anarchistic movement in general. The President, who was remarkably light-hearted and in the most optimistic of moods, was for dismissing the matter with a wave of the hand.

The anarchist order was a deplorable evil, but under existing conditions one that must be tolerated. He anticipated no possible danger to himself from that quarter and never had. It was not in any degree likely that he would be slain by the hand of an assassin.

TWO BOMBS FOUND IN CHICAGO.

Buried Close to the Monument to the Victims of the Haymarket Riot.

CHICAGO, Ill., Sept. 7.—Buried close to where the Haymarket monument stood facing Randolph street, a city laborer found two large dynamite bombs. Word of the discovery spread quickly and a crowd soon gathered around the excavation and gazed curiously at the explosives.

They were taken to Inspector Shea's office in the Desplaines street station. The Inspector ordered them destroyed. Street laborers began work early in the day tearing up the pavement around the spot where the monument to the victims of the Haymarket riot stood. They had dug down about a foot when one of the men was using a pick curved what appeared to be two old sections of iron pipe. He was about to throw them aside when he noticed that the ends were plugged. He examined them again, then set them carefully on the ground and stepped back.

"They're bombs," he declared, "dynamite bombs."

Two city detectives, noticing the crowd that gathered, quickly forced their way through the throng to see what was wrong. When they saw the bombs they took them at once to the Desplaines street station.

A superficial examination of the two bombs convinced Inspector Shea that they were genuine articles, loaded with dynamite and capable of causing serious damage if they were exploded. The police are at a loss to explain how the bombs were buried in the street.

ROOT'S POLICY OF SECRECY.

Will See that the Assassins Is Not Mawkishly Exploited

BUFFALO, N. Y., Sept. 8.—Director-General Buchanan and Secret Agent Porter called at Police Headquarters shortly after 12 o'clock and were closeted for some time with Supt. Bull and District-Attorney Penney.

When they left it was announced that Secretary of War Root had, through them, made a request for complete secrecy in connection with the investigation of the crime. District-Attorney Penney said:

"In order that the people shall not be unduly and improperly excited, Secretary of War Root has asked that this matter be treated as quietly as possible. The making of a hero of this man with certain classes or the bitter condemnation of him will tend to disturb the people, and Mr. Root's idea is to curb that."

"We will therefore not make public the confession made by the prisoner, nor will we permit any one other than officials or witnesses to see what we can do for the masses of the people."

Mrs. Lucy Parsons, whose husband was executed for his part in the Haymarket riot, said that the assassin of the President was either a crank or an insane man.

"No good could result from killing President McKinley," Neebe declared, "because he is a good man, and, as far as a man in his position can be, he is for the masses of the people."

Mrs. Parsons expressed a strong hope that the President would recover.

SAD-FACED CROWDS SCAN BULLETINS.

When great sorrows come, when tender sympathies are needed, the great heart of the people of New York responds and throbs in unison with the nation.

Cosmopolitan, cold, selfish New York? Not as you see it to-day, gathered with saddened, upturned faces around the hundreds of bulletin boards all over the metropolis.

These little groups and silent crowds of thousands seek more than the wallings and ash-covered heads of the mourning ancients.

The assassin's bullet killed all political prejudices. There were no Republicans, no Democrats in the waiting throngs.

When subdued cheers were heard as a favorable bulletin was posted, they came, not from partisans, but from Americans, whose souls went out to the head of the nation in the hour of his suffering.

"The President is resting easily and suffers little pain."

So read one bulletin. How the upturned faces lightened up. An innocent victim, a great man—our President—rested easily and suffered little pain.

Seattle the merchant stood the laborer; in front of the latter was a Tammany politician, while within a small circle were women wearing jewels and others with newspapers under their arms. All waited for just one more bulletin.

True, it was a half holiday, yet the bulletins held a fascination far greater than the peacocks, the fields or even the home.

If you think old New York is cold, that its people are as its huge granite buildings, look to the bulletin boards and hear the low-spoken words of sorrow; listen to the hopes expressed—aye, watch and you will see tears, for the walls that surround social, business and political classes in the great city of the East are fallen to the ground.

President McKinley is loved in New York to-day. Only a few hours ago he was respected.

This is the lesson taught in front of the bulletin boards.

REDS DISOWN THE ASSASSIN.

CHICAGO, Sept. 7.—Oscar Neebe, one of the Anarchists convicted of complicity in the Haymarket riot, said to-day that there was no plot of the Anarchists to murder President McKinley. He declared that the assassin of the President was either a crank or an insane man.

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MOVED TO MURDER BY EMMA GOLDMAN.

Character of the Anarchist Queen, Who Believes in the Laws of Neither God Nor Man.



EMMA GOLDMAN.

Emma Goldman, whose teachings Leon Czolgosz says inspired him to shoot the President, has been known for over ten years as one of the most rabid of the group of Anarchists who preach murder and annihilation in the United States. In October, 1897, she was found guilty of inciting mobs to riot in the city of New York and sentenced to ten months on Blackwell's Island.

Upon her release from prison she was enthusiastically greeted by her Anarchist sympathizers at a monster meeting in the Thalia Theatre.

On her cross-examination at her trial she boldly flung into the teeth of the jury the statement that she was an Anarchist and an atheist. Drawing herself to her full height she defied the laws of God and man.

In answer to the question, "Do you believe in a Supreme Being?" she said calmly: "I do not."

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TEN YEARS THE PENALTY IF M'KINLEY GETS WELL.

If the President should recover, the penalty under the laws of New York State for his assailant will be wholly inadequate to the enormity of the crime. The maximum penalty would be imprisonment for a term not exceeding ten years.

The crime having been committed within New York State, the trial will necessarily be held here. There is no Federal statute covering such a case. United States laws provide for punishing crimes committed within territory exclusively owned and controlled by the Federal government, but otherwise crimes are punishable only by the State courts of the State within which they are committed, and according to the State laws. This case would be governed by sections Nos. 217 and 220 of the Penal Code, the former of which defines the crime and the latter prescribes the penalty. Section 217 provides as follows:

"Assault in the first degree defined.—A person who, with intent to kill a human being, or to commit a felony upon the person or property of the one assaulted, or of another,

"1. Assaults another with a loaded firearm, or any other deadly weapon, or by any other means or force likely to produce death; or,

"2. Administers to or causes to be administered to or taken by another, poison, or any other destructive or noxious thing, so as to endanger the life of such other;

"Is guilty of assault in the first degree."

By Section 220 it is provided that "assault in the first degree is punishable by imprisonment for a term not exceeding ten years."

Formerly the maximum and minimum punishments were prescribed by this section, but that was changed by the legislature some years ago.

"Do you believe in the laws of the State?" asked the Assistant District-Attorney.

"I am an Anarchist and against all laws," was the reply. "My theory is that the Legislature and the courts are of no use to the mass of the people. The laws passed help the rich and grind the poor. I do not believe in any law except those of morality."

When she spoke of morality she referred to the morality of the working people.

"The Vanderbilts and the Goulds and the representatives of the Government, who deprive the working people of food."

In her speech at Union Square she said: "You have Senators and Congressmen who live in luxury while you have nothing to eat. Their wives and mistresses wear silks and diamonds. You are not free citizens. You are worse than black slaves."

Emma Goldman reached the height of her notoriety when she sought commutation for the sentence of Alexander Berkman in 1892. He was sentenced to twenty-two years' imprisonment for the attempt to assassinate Henry C. Frick, of the Carnegie Iron works.

In December, 1892, she horsewhipped Herr Most on the platform at Odd Fellows' Hall, in Forsyth street, because he had made remarks about her. She uttered a bitter tirade against Vice-President Roosevelt in 1894, and four years later threatened to start a campaign of extermination against millionaires.

Emma Goldman was born in Kovna, Russia, thirty-three years ago. She came to this country with her parents in 1885, and when old enough made a livelihood as a dressmaker. Her parents lived in Rochester for some time. She married Jacob Kerster, who served three years in Auburn prison for grand larceny.

While on his way home shortly after midnight, James P. Macdonald, a wealthy coffee broker, who lives at No. 221 Washington street, Brooklyn, purchased one of the late McKinley editions of The Evening World at the corner of Nassau and Myrtle avenues.

Reading the headline that the President had a chance to recover, Mr. Macdonald exclaimed joyfully: "Thank God for that!"

"I wish he would croak," said some one in a crowd on the corner.

Quick as a flash Broker Macdonald turned, and facing Fred Esteros, a lad of nineteen years, who lives at No. 483 Sumner avenue, demanded to know why he made such a remark.

Esteros denied having said anything and Macdonald, it is alleged, fell upon him and kicked and cursed him with great force, causing severe injury to the young man.

Macdonald was arrested on a charge of assault and held in the Lee Avenue Court to-day.

orders given to the police. The patrolmen will not wait for a second order, but will go in and enforce the laws to the fullest extent, and there won't be any occasion to call out the militia.

"But conditions are different in New York from conditions in some of the other large cities in the country."

"The police of New York have always held the Anarchists in a determined way. We have had no outbreaks by the Anarchists in New York City and they're not at all active here."

"There are a number of them, it is true, in this city, but they have confined themselves to making speeches, and those speeches have been of late years of a very mild character."

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BROKER AVENGES SLUR ON M'KINLEY.

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